

BARRE DAILY TIMES

Entered at the Postoffice at Barre, as Second Class Matter.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1909.

Published every week-day afternoon.
Subscriptions: One year, \$3; one month, 25 cents; single copy, 1 cent.
Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,830

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Hold your tampons, Senators! It will soon be over.

The Hammersteins in New York City should be renamed the Hammer-Henneys.

Republics do go down, but they are more apt to be ships of that name than the form of government.

The water-tight compartment shares with wireless telegraphy the honors of the sea victory just at present.

There's only a short month to Barre's mayoralty election, and the question of "Who's Who" seems to be still in doubt.

The Norwich university boy who is inventing a noiseless rifle might next turn his attention to creating a noiseless college cheer.

They still remember the Maine—for they want to dig it up out of Havana harbor and see whether the blow came from the inside or the outside.

Electrical storms and automobiles are getting to be more or less frequent during Vermont winters, and some people aver that they are both out of place.

Generally speaking, Carrie Nation needs no egging-on, but a London crowd thought so last night, to an extent which threatened to deplete the entire egg market of the city. Poor Carriena-tion!

Says the Boston Herald, "Like Poe, Shelley, Coleridge, Byron, his (Robert Burns) very frailty and short-comings make him seem nearer to average men than the flawless, impeccable souls like Milton."

The editors of the nine newspapers in Vermont ought to rise up and with one acclaim declare the editor of the Ludlow Tribune to be the "Sault of the earth," because of the kind words he said about them in his last number. All up!

The following credit is vouchsafed by the Springfield Republican for Elihu Root, who has resigned his office of secretary of state, to take effect as soon as his successor can qualify:

"Secretary Root retires from office with the record of having negotiated more arbitration treaties by far than any of his predecessors, but each of them provides that the Senate's consent must be given before a dispute can be arbitrated. They go a short way, to be sure, even then, for the subjects open to the arbitral process are narrowly restricted, but altogether these treaties will distinguish Mr. Root's administration to an uncommon degree."

TIRED OF THEIR "SHOW"

Montpelier hotel people and keepers of boarding-houses are generally accredited with a desire to keep the legislators here all the year 'round. But the Journal doubts very seriously if there is a citizen of Montpelier who will not leave a sigh of relief when the legislature finally adjourns.—Montpelier Journal.

Can it be that the people of Montpelier are so sated and cloyed with coin that they are ready to spurn the gold of the legislators? Or is it that the law-makers have outworn their welcome? We have never had occasion to note such a similar complaint as couched in the above clipping from the contemporary, and are at a loss to understand it. Heretofore, it has not been the belief that Montpelier could get too much money out of the men who biennially come up to the capital city, and the same belief again rises to the surface in spite of early doubts. It must be, therefore, that the biennial "show" has distanced its popularity and is now running the dogs. The sooner they pull up stakes, the better. In other words, get out before we kick you out.

RANDOLPH CENTER

O. C. Wells is again able to be in his store.

E. O. Wheeler has a peoples telephone recently put in.

Mrs. Martha Perkins of Williams-town was in town Sunday.

The Church brothers are getting out a large amount of wood and logs.

The Gray brothers have rented the Douglas farm now owned by M. M. Wilson.

Edison & Chadwick of W. Lebanon, N. H., have been shipping a large quantity of stock from Randolph Station every week for the last two months.

The Rayo Lamp

Unexcelled for its bright and steady light, simple construction and absolute safety. Has been improved by the use of brass throughout and nickel plated. Every lamp warranted. Write to nearest agency if not at your dealer's.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY



It is only natural that hats for men this season are smaller than formerly. You know the stern sex is always trying to set a good example, and in suits and overcoats for men this season, the cut is ample, no tightness or skimping.

We'll have the advance styles to show you this week.

Today special showing of the new Spring Derbies. See the new green.

FUR COATS TO RENT.
WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

FR. ROGERS & CO.

174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

CURRENT COMMENT

The Public Utilities Act.

The act by which the administration of Governor Hughes has impressed itself on the Empire State more than any other pushed through the Legislature by his influence, is unquestionably the law providing for State control of public utilities through commissions appointed for that purpose. The measure for which Governor Prouty stood more than any other and the one which will serve to characterize his administration more than any other is the act creating a public utilities commission.

While Governor Prouty was a candidate for his present office he issued a statement of the issues for which he stood, and chief among these was a declaration of his belief that the same control exercised by the State at that time over railroads should be extended to telephone, telegraph, express, electric lighting and gas companies and any other corporation engaged in the public service. This pledge was incorporated in the State republican platform, and it has now been fulfilled through the passage by the Legislature of an act spreading this measure on the statutes of Vermont in accordance with the will of the people expressed in so many different ways that there could be no mistake about their wishes in that connection.

This act of our lawmakers is important, not so much for what it effects in the way of remedial legislation as for what it is intended to prevent, judging from the experience of the people with public service corporations in other States. Nobody would dream of repealing the State railroad commission, which during recent years has exercised real power over these transportation companies, and in the years to come our people will wonder why there was ever any question about the desirability of enacting a measure of this character, dealing with all public utilities.

The people of Vermont have Governor Prouty to thank for this important measure of genuine progress, and this service will be appreciated more and more with the revolving years.—Burlington Free Press.

BOY BURGLARS AT LUDLOW.

Youngsters Loot Three Places at Ludlow, But Are Quickly Nabbed.

Ludlow, Jan. 26.—After looting three business places here early Sunday, two 17-year-old boy burglars later were taken into custody and confessed their crimes. The stolen goods being recovered. The prisoners are Richard Hill, son of George W. Hill, who lives one-half mile this side of South hill, and John Howley, who lives with R. A. Chase at Granville.

The places broken into were A. G. Spaulding's grist mill, W. Burton's meat market and R. T. Hathorn's harness store. The breaks were made between 2 and 3 o'clock, entrance at each place being gained through windows. At the grist mill the boys wrecked the combination attachment of the safe, but failed to open the receptacle. They opened the desk, however, and carried off a pocketbook and a few postage stamps. At the meat market they secured \$20 in money, a revolver and some cartridges. They got from \$5 to \$10 and \$10 to \$20 in confederate money at the harness store.

MORE RELIEF FUNDS.

Red Cross Cables \$20,000 to Italian Sufferers.

Washington, Jan. 26.—The American Red Cross yesterday cabled the sum of \$20,000 to Mr. Grieco, American Ambassador at Rome, for relief purposes. The sum of \$100,000 will be devoted to the Queen's orphanage fund and \$100,000 more to the rehabilitation of professional men and other relief purposes. At the request of the Red Cross the Navy Department has consented to spend \$100,000 for the purchase of lumber for more houses as suggested by the Italian Government.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Duelling.

The Second—But didn't I tell you to aim at his heart! You are aiming at his mouth.

French Duellist—Monsieur does not understand. His heart is now in his mouth.—Chicago News.

Obbliging.

Lady—Pardon me, but I cannot stand the strong smell of your pipe.
Laborer—I can put it out, madam. I would have done so before, only I thought from the looks on your face that you were turning up your nose at the odor from the cheese in my pocket.—Fliegende Blaetter.

The Coonskin Cap.

My gran'ther's hunted bears.
And possums, and such things:
He was a man who took no dars—
His praise a whole State sings—
And when he hunted in the woods,
A-totting gun and trap,
His sky-piece was no store-made goods:
He wore a coonskin cap.

This coonskin cap that, long ago,
My gran'ther's gran'ther wore,
I've used in many a childhood "show,"
But who shall use it more,
For cousin Phyllis says that it
Is just the stylish stunt,
And she has had it made to fit,
And my; she makes a front.

The striped tall that used to bob
On gran'ther's gran'ther's neck
Now aids fair Phyllis to play hob
With hearts—mine is wrecked!
And gran'ther's gran'ther never thought
When that coon tumbled dead,
The hide at this day would be sought
To deck a beauty's head!
—Denver Republican.

A Requisite.

Colonel—What do army regulations make the first requisite in order that a man may be buried with military honors?
Private Maeshorty—Death, yer honor.—Illustrated News.

Did it on Purpose.

Mrs. Grimshaw (while the visitor is removing his wraps)—What did you bring that man out here to dinner for, when the house is all torn up and full of the smell of paint? Besides, you've told me a thousand times that he's a bore and you don't like him!
Mr. Grimshaw—I know it, my dear. That's why I brought him.—Chicago Tribune.

One of Time's Revenges.

A hard of some celebrity
Had, in his time an enemy.
Whom, one day in a fit of rage
(After the manner of that age)
He flayed alive, in lines severe—
Yet light enough to catch the ear.

The lampoon made an instant hit;
It fairly stizz'd with scorching wit,
In course of time it came to be
Enshrined in an anthology.
The victim's name, full-length, was shown—
The epigram was signed, "Unknown."

Post, beware! lest he you find
With too much skill he found some day
Long after you have j unwept houses
Immortalized at your expense.—Puck.

Too Late.

Husband—You must marry again, dearest, when I am gone, and that will be very soon.
Wife—No, Edward; no one will marry as old woman like me. You ought to have died ten years ago for that.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Have You Noticed?

Most politicians are "iron men"
You'll notice about the town,
And that's why they look so rusty
The party throws them down.
—Detroit Tribune.

Different Fruits.

"That girl is a perfect peach in his eye."
"Then she must be the apple of it."
—Baltimore American.

Certain.

To cure a cold don't rail at it
Or in your wrath abuse it.
To cure a cold, so I've been told,
The best way is to lose it.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you will send your name and address we will mail you FREE a package of Mother Gray's Kidney-Ex-Lax, a certain, pleasant, herb cure for Women's ills. It is a reliable regulator and never fails. If you have pains in the back, urinary, bladder or kidney trouble, use this pleasant union of aromatic herbs, roots and leaves. All Druggists sell it, 50 cents. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Apples

We have just got in several barrels of R. I. Greenings, Baldwins and a few more Russets left. This will be practically the last call on Apples for this year, as Apples are getting scarce.

Old Fashioned Dried Apple, pound - 10c
Evaporated Apple, 2 lbs. 25c
1 gallon Canned Apple 25c
1 gal. Canned Blueberries 65c

Have you tried any of that new fancy Hawaiian Pineapple? Grated or sliced, per can 25c.

SMITH & CUMINGS,
The Department Food Store.

How He Happened to Get Rich.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

"There are a great many 'blessings in disguise,'" said an old Californian when telling stories of the early days of the Golden State. "In fact, blessings usually come in disguise. Another adage akin to it is, 'It is the unexpected that happens,' and still another, 'It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good.' This group of sayings when boiled down means 'you can't tell unless you bet.'"

"When I lost one of my eyes in a fight with an Indian I didn't know that, though I would suffer from not seeing numerous enemies on that side, inconveniences resulting in judging of distances and little things like that, the circumstance would lead to fortune, with its consequent comforts, independence and freedom from worry. Frisco was booming up in those days, and lots of the attendants of our superior civilization, such as logwood wines, poisonous patent medicines and such like, were being brought around the Horn and dumped on the settlers. Among other things, a Connecticut Yankee took out a lot of artificial limbs, teeth and glass eyes.

"As soon as I saw one of those eyes in a shop window it struck me as a means of restoring my departed good looks, for, though I was red headed and freckled, the girls all said that before my disfigurement I could rake 'em every time with the feeling I would throw into my blue orbs. You see, after the loss of one of 'em I had to concentrate all the expression into the other, which only half did the business. I went in, and the feller spent half an hour hunting for an eye to match the one in my head, finally being obliged to give me one of a few shades lighter blue than the other—in fact, it was rather a steel gray. When I got away from the shop and looked at it in a mirror it struck me that the devil was looking through it. It was the coldest blooded thing you ever saw. So long as I wore it I never ran the risk of losing the other one, for all I had to do was to cover a man with it to wilt him. I kept it for my enemies and my real eye for the girls.

"The accession of the Chinese developed the spirit of gambling among us, at the same time diminishing our funds. There was a gradual passing of our dust into the clothes of these varmints. In fact, it got so bad that I determined something had to be done. I had a plan, but no money to start a game with. But when I stated the case to two or three more prosperous friends they agreed to put up for me and give me all the winnings if I succeeded, they to stand all loss up to \$1,000. What they wanted was to let the copper colored thieves know that they couldn't always win.

"A Chinaman named Ting Ling had won a lot of money from our crowd, and I invited him to have a small game with me. Before we sat down I put a patch over my glass eye. I wanted to seduce him with the heavenly blue of my natural one into a real noble game. I proposed to let him win for awhile, but that wasn't necessary. It was just as easy for him to hold five aces as a pair of threes. I just let him go on, betting light, till he had got half my pile. Then I got up between deals to find a match for lighting a cigar and before I returned to the table took out my 'devil's pygmalion,' as the boys called it, and laid it on a table on Ting Ling's right, letting down the patch over the empty socket in my head the same as before.

"It was a half hour before the rascal turned and saw it. At first I was afraid I had scared him off. I called his attention back to the cards by making a bigger bet than usual, but not for long. He kept looking sideways at the eye, and as I had placed it just far enough behind him to look into his hand, I saw him holding his cards in a position to escape its glance. For awhile he kept on with his rascality, being very careful that the eye should not get a glimpse of his hands, but he at last got rattled and stopped cheating entirely. Every time he looked to his right there was that eye, with its devil's expression, staring at him and doubtingly noting his every movement.

"The oftener he looked at it the more he got rattled. When I saw that the proper time had come, I did a little slight of hand myself and held some fine combinations. Ting Ling was hard to draw in, and I didn't win much money, but somehow he took it into his head that us Mexicans had got on to the Chinese delicate methods, and after that game there was no more yellow shirring for a long while. I managed to rake \$900 out of him when he got so rattled that he settled up as the game stood and got away from the eye.

"I was sailing out on to the street, when who should come along but Jim Rogers, who I supposed was off prospecting. 'Hello, Jim!' says I. 'Hello, Tom!' says he. 'Where you been?' I asked. 'In Calaveras county all the while,' says he. 'Any luck?' says I. 'Not a bit. Got a few specimens, but I don't suppose any of 'em is worth anything.' Let me see 'em,' says I. He pulled out a lot of rock clippings, and I looked 'em over. 'That one is live rock,' says I. 'No,' says he; 'is it?' 'Yes,' says I. 'I'll bet that will assay from \$300 to \$600 to the ton.'

"Jim was flat broke. I financed entering the claim with the money I had won, and we established the celebrated Glass Eye company, of which I owned half.

"It was a long while after the game I played with Ting Ling before any Chinaman would play with a white man."—EDMUND S. SPINNEY.

Method.

"Bessie, what are you handling all those chocolates for?"
"Because, mamma, you told me I must eat only the pieces I had touched with my fingers."—Bohemian Magazine.

EAST BARRE

Roy Scott is working for J. W. Bates. Herb Whitcomb is on the sick list just at present.

Katharine Johnson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Taylor.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Cameron is improving.

Mrs. Geo. Hutchins, who was quite sick last week is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cunningham are boarding with Mrs. M. J. Hutchinson and have rooms at M. E. Cutler's.

Winona Council, No. 8, of Poconah tribe will meet Wednesday evening and all members are requested to be present.

Ralph Waterman, Roy Coleman and Roy Swift were in Corinth last week to attend the Cunningham-Wilson wedding.

Mrs. Minard's sister, Mrs. Cutler, visited here last Saturday and took home her baby, which had been here for three weeks while she was in Starkboro caring for her mother.

BROOKFIELD

E. J. Rice is in town.

Gilbert Hassell of North Randolph was at W. S. Williams last week.

Y. D. Williams and daughter, Miss Abbie, visited at B. J. Williams Sunday.

L. L. Stone spent Saturday night and Sunday in Barre with Mrs. L. L. Stone.

Dr. J. W. Armenter has been on the sick list. Dr. Angell of Randolph attended.

The Central Vermont Pomona Grange will hold their meeting with Brookfield grange Feb. 10th.

Mrs. L. L. Stone went last Tuesday to Barre, where she will stay for a month or so to be treated by Dr. Martin the osteopath. Her mother, Mrs. Julia E. Williams is doing the house work while she is away.

A Theorist.

I wonder, oh, I wonder why
Up yonder in the great big sky
All the day we never see
The pink and purple clouds at we
See there at sunset time.

I don't see 'cause they're fairly ships
An' can't make any daytime trips.
But all come creeps in at night
To bring nice dreams—if we's done
right—
I don't see 'em why.
—Kansas City Times.

On Her Guard.

"You see," said the professor, "the science of chemistry depends on the discovery of certain affinities."
"Pardon me," interrupted Miss Prym. "I trust the conversation can proceed without drifting into scandal."—Town Topics.

Clipped Cheerfulness.

Dear Linotype, be it far
From us thy perfect peace to mar,
But this is Dutch for motor car,
"Suicide is a poor word for a motor car."
—New York Mail.

For Sale

Mrs. B. W. Braley offers for sale her home place, No. 330 North Main St., Barre, Vt. The lot has a frontage on Main St. of 100 feet and depth of 200 feet. For further particulars call on or address Mrs. B. W. Braley. Telephone 24-11.

THIS BANK PAYS TAXES ON DEPOSITS OF \$2,000 OR LESS.
AS REQUIRED BY STATE BANKING LAW OF VERMONT.

Statement, January 1, 1909

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans,	\$865,858.74	Capital Stock,	\$75,000.00
Real Estate & Banking House	38,734.18	Surplus and Profits,	31,212.11
Bonds and Securities,	217,220.00	Dividend Jan. 1, 1909, 3 Per Cent,	2,250.00
Cash on hand and in Banks,	172,459.57	Extra Div. Jan. 1, 1909, 1 Per Cent,	750.00
		Deposits,	1,185,060.38
			\$1,294,272.49

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Money deposited in our Savings Department on or before February 5, 1909, will draw interest from February 1. Money deposited on or before the fifth business day of February, March, April, May or June will draw interest from the first day of that month at the rate of 4 Per Cent. Money deposited after the fifth business day of any month will draw interest from the first day of the following month. Interest is compounded semi-annually in January and July.

A Strong Bank.	An Experienced Bank.	A Progressive Bank.
Capital, - - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - - \$75,000.00
Additional Liability, - - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - - 75,000.00
Surplus and Profits, exceeding - - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - - 31,000.00
		\$181,000.00
Resources, - - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - - \$1,300,000.00

Nearly a Quarter of a Century of Banking, With Over 4300 Depositors.

Granite Savings Bank and Trust Company,
BARRE, VERMONT.

UNTIL WEDNESDAY

Today and until Wednesday night we must sell the goods on 6 tables on second floor, as we must have these tables to display our "Peerless" Muslin Underwear.

This sale comprises Ladies' and Children's Flannel-ette Night Robes, Long Kimonos, Blankets, Ladies' and Children's Flannel-ette Skirts, Children's Bear-skin Coats, Leggings, Toques and Black Petticoats.

NOTICE—Our 7th Annual White Sale of the "Peerless" Muslin Underwear—Laces, Hamburgs and the latest styles of new Shirt Waists, also Remnants of Hamburgs and Laces from the "Peerless" Manufacturing Co.

7th Annual White Sale Begins Thursday, January 28th.

The Vaughan Store

We Have the "Sunny South" Flake Felt Mattress

which we will guarantee to be as good as there is in the market. It sells for \$12 and you get \$12 worth of mattress every time—and do not pay for the advertising. We have all the other grades from \$3 to \$25 each.

A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, BARRE, VERMONT

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.
Residence: 41 Eastern Avenue and 113 Seminary Street.
Telephone: - - - - - Store, 447-11. House: 447-21 and 204-4

RUBBER TIRED AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

Butter Bargains

A few five pound boxes Butter at \$1.55 each Saturday and Monday, or while they last.

L. B. Dodge,

WORTHEN BLOCK, - - - - - KEITH AVENUE.

An Advertisement in the Times
Will Bring Sure Results.